

Questions for Women

If you were offered sure aid in time of trouble would you put it aside and accept something of doubtful efficiency?

If you saw before you a strong and safe bridge leading to your goal, would you ignore it to try some insecure and tottering structure?

The answer to these questions is plain. You would, of course, choose without hesitation what all evidence showed to be the safe thing, and you would risk nothing in useless experiments.

Why, then, do some women risk one of their most precious possessions—their health—in trying medicines of unknown value, which may even prove hurtful to them?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of years. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and nothing could have given it this sale except its own merit.

Do not try any experiments, but buy what is known to be reliable. Mrs. Pinkham's Compound can do all that is claimed for it, and all statements in regard to it can be easily verified. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for a little book she has just published containing letters from the mayor of Lynn, the postmaster and others.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is offered free of charge to all women who write to her for aid. This invitation is constantly renewed. A million women have been cured of serious female ills by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine.

Three Letters from One Woman, Showing How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Falling of the Womb:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I see your advertisement in the papers in regard to treating women's diseases, and would be grateful to you for your advice in my case. I am suffering from falling of womb, have pains in my sides and legs, in fact I ache all over. I am getting so weak I cannot stand on my feet much. I have the headache sometimes, and a choking, tight feeling in my breast and throat. Have a baby seven months old. I hope to hear from you soon, as I am in so much distress."—Mrs. J. E. COMPTON, Eggboro, Va., May 16, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I followed your advice and I am now on the second bottle of your Vegetable Compound and I think it is going to cure me. If it does I will ever praise it, for I am, and have been, a great sufferer; but now I live in hopes of getting well."—Mrs. J. R. COMPTON, Eggboro, Va., July 12, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Again I write to you. When I first wrote to you for advice in regard to my troubles I thought I could never get well again. After receiving your letter I followed your advice exactly, and thanks to you, I am cured of that dreadful disease. I cannot find words to express the good your medicine will do. It is really more than was recommended to me."—Mrs. J. H. COMPTON, Eggboro, Va., April 12, 1899.

Two Women Cured of Irregularity, Falling of the Uterus and Ovarian Trouble.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have female weakness. Menstruation irregular, and I suffer bearing-down pains in left side and hip. My doctor said I had womb trouble and enlargement of the ovaries. I have doctored two months, but see no improvement."—Miss MARY E. REED, Swan Creek, Ill., April 28, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Your good advice has been worth more than all I ever received from a doctor. Words cannot express my gratitude to you for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After twelve years' suffering I am stout and healthy."—Miss MARY E. REED, Swan Creek, Ill., April 28, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I suffer female troubles. My doctor wishes my ovaries taken out, but I shall never consent. Menstruation is irregular and my head has a tired feeling. Hospital treatment does me no good. I have five children and am forty-four years old. Please advise what medicine to take."—Mrs. E. H. SONDER, 437 N. 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa., September 27, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I followed the advice you gave me and your medicine has cured me. I felt better when I had taken the Vegetable Compound but a week."—Mrs. E. H. SONDER, Philadelphia, Pa., February 6, 1899.

Another Case of Nervous Prostration and Inflammation of the Bladder Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have used your Vegetable Compound for female weakness and it has done wonders for me. I also had nervous prostration—was not able to look after my household. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and am now better in every way and feel like a different person."—Mrs. DELLA KEISER, Marionville, Pa., February 23, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound enough for the good it has done me. I suffered from inflammation of the bladder. I tried doctors but obtained no relief. At last I decided to write to you and now thanks to your medicine I am entirely cured."—Mrs. K. S. Grady 131 Union St. High Bridge New York City, April 11, 1899.

Adams Sarsaparilla Pills

Chocolate coated, very small, easy to take as sugar. CURE SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SALLLOW COMPLEXION, PURIFY THE BLOOD. 10c-25c, Druggists or mail, Adams Co., N.Y., Cal.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS

ONE FOR A DOSE. One Sick Headache and Dye Pills, Remove Bitterness from the Stomach, Cure Biliousness, Prevent Constipation. Do not get the cheap imitation. Write to Dr. Gunn, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

See Lung Syrup. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

NEW YORK'S WATER.

Some Figures that Will Amaze by Their Enormous Size.

In 1882 the storage capacity from Croton dam (Croton lake and reservoir), the natural ponds of the system, and the old reservoirs was 9,500,000,000 gallons. Croton lake holding in reserve but half a billion of this.

Now four new reservoirs, Sodom and Bob brook, Titicus, Carmel and Amawalk, hold for future needs at any hour 32,000,000,000 gallons more. The storage reservoir in Central Park has in reserve over a billion, and Bronx system reservoirs 3,500,000,000 more stored up, not against a rainy day, but against a succession of dry ones.

The new Croton dam, the Cornell dam, as it is officially called, will store marvellously in addition. A stone wall 204 feet high closes one end of a narrow valley. The water will come against this and back up the valley, submerging lowland after lowland into one gigantic lake, ingulfing old Croton lake, covering over the old dam.

All the rivers of the Croton system will flow into it, and both the old and the new aqueducts will be its outlets. It will "back water" up among the hills sixteen miles from its dam, wiping out the sites of three old villages, and will increase the storage capacity two-thirds, bringing it to 70,000,000,000 gallons, adding itself 30,000,000,000.

With these resources and these greatly increased opportunities of storing up a huge reserve of water against evil times of drought, it may be an occasion of surprise that the near future will certainly need additions on a larger scale than ever before.

The explanation is to be found in a few illuminative figures. The demands of New York for water have increased beyond all anticipation and calculation. In 1890 the city was using 160,000,000 a day; in the winter of 1899-1900 it used, according to official records, 255,000,000 gallons. The hour when New York will call for 300,000,000 gallons a day is near at hand; in fact, it is said it will be reached in a year or a little more.—Munsey's.

HIS JUDGMENT WAS WRONG.

Hound that Tried to Whip All the Dogs in the Neighborhood. Sooner was a walf, or, more correctly speaking, a soldier of fortune. No one knew his antecedents. He had dragged himself into Hogarth's yard one day, worn out and exhausted after a long run on the trail of a buck. There was no telling how far he had come, as a fast hound will cover many miles in a day, and keep it up for two or three days. But he had driven the buck into the lake, and the Hogarth boys had killed it; therefore they treated the dog well, and as he liked the place he remained and became one of the household.

The time Sooner discovered he had fighting blood in his veins marked an epoch in his life. He overestimated his ability, it is true, and suffered in consequence. A new settler moved into that part of the country and established himself about six or seven miles from Hogarth's. Regarding the size of his family, he was far behind Hogarth, but when it came to dogs it was simply a walkaway. Several breeds were represented in his collection, but the "yaller dog" predominated. Sooner undertook to clean out the entire crowd alone and unaided. It was something of an undertaking, and he spent six out of seven days in the hospital while the war was on.

"He doesn't seem to be much of a fighter," I remarked to Hogarth one day when the subject was under discussion. "Oh, he kin fight all right," Hogarth replied; "it's his judgment what's wrong. Sooner's a fast-rate fighter, but he's a dern poor judge of dogs."

He was game though, and stuck at it until he had conquered each one of the new dogs in turn, with the exception of a huge brindle bulldog. With this dog he employed strategy. He bowed down before him and addressed him with smooth words and made friends with him, and then one day he enticed him over to his own home, and all the dogs there pitched on the brindle bull and half killed him. Sooner became more blasé than ever after this achievement. It so plainly showed his superiority to all the rest of dog creation.

"This fighting trait was unusual in a hound, for as a rule they are peaceably inclined. It served to accentuate the fact that Sooner was not like other dogs."

A Memory of School Days. Sometimes a fellow's mind goes on an escapade that's wild. And frisks back o'er the years when he was nothin' more'n a child: The days when with his spellin' book McGuffey drove one sick, An' White gave bitter doses in his third-part 'rithmetic. When dusk and dew's a fallin' and the work that filled the day I'm restin' from, my memory jes' travels back that way, An' lingers longest with a vision time can ne'er destroy—The freckle-faced divinity I worshiped when a boy.

Her face was pure, each feature stamped with innocence, forthwith, An' yet 't' call her pretty would be stretchin'—sure the truth: Though I dreamed all night full often of her cheeks, sun-tanned an' brown, Her starched-stiff pling soubon et and her ruffled gingham gown. The little girls of these days never have such pansy eyes, An' lips have lost the way 't' frame such soft an' sweet replies. As those I heard when rambling with, in happy-hearted joy and glee.

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Man's inhumanity to man enables the policeman to draw his salary.

Scrofula

This root of many evils—

Glandular tumors, abscesses, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions, sore ears, inflamed eyelids, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, readiness to catch cold and inability to get rid of it easily, paleness, nervousness and other ailments including the consumptive tendency—

Can be completely and permanently removed, no matter how young or old the sufferer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla was given the daughter of Silas Vernoor, Wawarsing, N. Y., who had broken out with scrofula sores all over her face and head. The first bottle helped her and when she had taken six the sores were all healed and her face was smooth. He writes that she has never shown any sign of the scrofula returning.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Ask your druggist for it today and accept no substitute.

A Famous London Tavern.

The Mermaid was the name of a famous London tavern frequented by noted literary men and actors during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. All the wit and talent of the time assembled there for convivial enjoyment. Authors have made it the scene of great mind combats between such men as Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Beaumont, Fletcher, Selden, Carew, Donne and others of reverential memory.

It was the gathering place of the celebrated Mermaid club, the origin of which is ascribed to Sir Walter Raleigh. The Mermaid tavern was located in Bread street and was handily reached from three thoroughfares, so that it has been often referred to in various ways. The Mermaid in Bread street, the Mermaid in Friday street and the Mermaid in Cheap street were, however, all one and the same. It was the nearest to Bread street. The Mermaid was destroyed in the great London fire. There were other Mermaid taverns, one in Cheapside and another in Cornhill, but they had no such associations as clung to that of Bread street.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No pay. Price 25 cents.

He Wanted a Drink. Some years ago Colonel Crisp was in New York, and being in attendance at a certain notable political gathering in Madison Square Garden was called upon for a speech. And did he accept? Well, rather! Running his fingers through his hair, adjusting his vest and pushing up his coat sleeves, he stepped into the spotlight and delivered a speech that was a masterpiece of brevity and force.

Cartier's Ink is just as cheap as poor ink and is the best ink made. Always use Cartier's. Age may not be garrulous, but there's no denying the fact that it tells on both men and women.—Exchange.

A Family Medicine Chest. Ninety-nine cases of a kindred, Cascarate Candy Cathartic will cure the ailments of the family. The hundredth time call the doctor. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Not a Success. Paris.—Firmen-Boussion demonstrated at Remy's Rue Bois that his "Auto" Aviator" requires important improvements before it can be classed as a steerable balloon.

The Best Prescription for Malaria. Chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chills Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period. I do not believe a Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Two Straight Flushes. I played poker for 12 years and never saw a straight flush. A few nights ago a woman in a millionaire's row palace held one and, disdainful of the small pile of cash on the table, called for her check book. Everybody except an old bachelor who had learned the game in the Union club laid down. He, scornful to take advantage of a weak woman, said:

"Mrs. B., let me advise you to be careful. I shall see you for any amount and raise you. The limit is off, I suppose?" She said it was and cast a check for \$500 in the pot. "Before I see that may I ask a question?" he said to the assembled players. "I want to know this—in case there are two straight flushes, each ace high, which suit wins?" "Diamonds," was the unanimous reply.

He handed to Mrs. B. her check and, laying down ten, jack, queen, king and ace of diamonds, remarked that she was a very brave woman. But she assured him that her hand was worth \$500 and exposed a ten, jack, queen, king and ace of clubs. "How far would you have gone?" some one asked her, to which she made answer: "I shouldn't have thought of stopping under \$5,000, and I am half angry that he didn't give me a chance to bet. It's such glorious fun."—New York Press.

A Memory of School Days. Sometimes a fellow's mind goes on an escapade that's wild. And frisks back o'er the years when he was nothin' more'n a child: The days when with his spellin' book McGuffey drove one sick, An' White gave bitter doses in his third-part 'rithmetic. When dusk and dew's a fallin' and the work that filled the day I'm restin' from, my memory jes' travels back that way, An' lingers longest with a vision time can ne'er destroy—The freckle-faced divinity I worshiped when a boy.

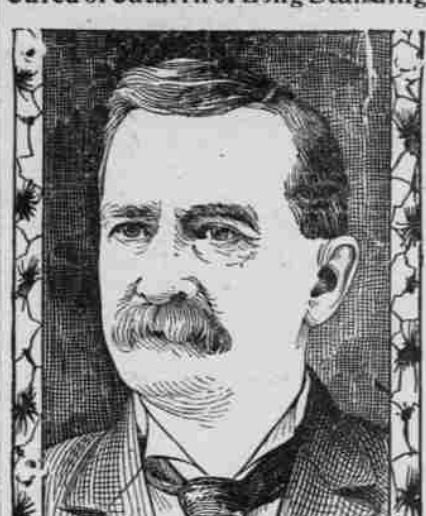
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A CONGRESSMAN

Cured of Catarrh of Long Standing



Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn, from Alabama, writes the following letter: "The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

"Gentlemen—I have now used two bottles of Peruna, and am a well man today. I had felt the good effects of your medicine before I had used it a week, after suffering with catarrh for over a year." Respectfully,

A. T. GOODWYN.

Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh. Public men of all parties recognize in Peruna a national catarrh remedy of unequalled merit. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh.

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HYPNOTISM BY TELEPHONE.

Successful Long-Distance Experiment by a Honolulu Amateur.

One of the queerest freaks of hypnotic influence ever recorded is reported from Honolulu, where, according to the Pacific Commercial Advertiser, a subject was put to sleep by a hypnotist who was several blocks away. J. E. Davis plays a typewriter in the office of the attorney general at Honolulu. He is an amateur musician and a prominent member of the Triangle club, which is allied with the Young Men's Christian Association. He is an ardent student of hypnotism.

One evening recently a number of persons gathered in the New England bakery to see the telephone experiment. A youth of 21 years who had been operated on by Davis several times took the telephone receiver in his hand while Davis spoke to him from an instrument in the Judd building, several blocks distant. A card over the telephone in the bakery had written on it the name of Thomas Williams. As seen and heard from the Judd building the following was the procedure. Davis called to the subject—who being well known here does not want his name mentioned—to take the card in his hand.

"What is the name on the card?" he asked. Then he said: "It's growing dim. The letters are blurred. You can't see them well. Your eyes are closing. You are getting sleepy. You want to sit down. You are going fast. See, there you are."

Those in the bakery saw the subject take the card in his hand, heard him answer the questions, and finally reel and fall into the chair, assisted by McLaughlin, Davis' guide in the creepy science. McLaughlin telephoned to Davis that the youth was "gone" and the Davis hastened in a hack to the bakery.

Into the lair, where there was more room for experiment. The young man tottered along with one hand on Davis' arm and seemed glad to sit down when he reached the spot pointed out to him. His eyes were closed, but when commanded to open them he did so slowly and stared vacantly ahead. A candle held to his eyes did not cause him to wink nor did a needle passed over the eyeballs bring any signs of feeling. He was like a man drugged. When told to hold out his arms perfectly stiff he obeyed and kept them there for four minutes without evident fatigue. So when made to believe by Davis' persuasive language that he was at a ball he laughed and clapped his hands and seemed pleased.

He ambled through a cakewalk—not being a graceful dancer in his waking hours—and shuffled his feet when told that he was listening to ragtime music.

The most curious phenomenon of the experiment was in the startling difference between the pulses of the subject. Before he submitted to the test the subject's pulse registered 74. After fifteen minutes it was 96. Under the direction of Davis and McLaughlin the left pulse went to 90 and at the same moment the right was 114. Bringing them lower the right was 112 when the left was 91.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A Pennsylvanian has patented an improved coal bag and unloading arrangement, comprising a central sustaining member, surrounded by a bag, which has a gathering cord at the top, the bags being suspended by the stems on a wooden support for filling from the chute.

Dustless roads can be rapidly made by a Californian's machine, which has a plurality of dust-stirring fingers, which are adjusted to stir up the earth in the road, a series of pipes extending at the rear of the fingers to sprinkle oil from a reservoir mounted on the machine.

Shoes can be quickly laced by the use of a new attachment, comprising a pair of slotted rigs carried by the edges of the upper, with headed studs set in the slots to slide freely, with a lacing attached to the studs to draw the edges of the upper together as the studs are raised.

An improved automatic safety lock for elevators is formed of two triangular blocks pivoted on top of the car, and held in a folded position by the cable, the breaking of the latter throwing the blocks out and operating two links, which catch in the sides of the well and support the car.

In New York a man has patented a collar button which will save trouble in fastening a stiff collar, the shank of the button being telescopic, with an internal spring which prevents the shank extending too far out and also locks it in a contracted position after the collar is fastened.

A handy tablet for telephones has been patented by an Ohio man, comprising a reel suspended in two brackets at the edge of the battery box, a roll of paper being placed on the reel and held smooth across the top for writing, with a sharp metal strip to sever the sheet after use.

Mowing and reaping machines can be provided with a new whip holder, which is formed of a support attached to the tongue of the machine, carrying a whip socket with a gear wheel at the rear, which meshes with a gear shaft extending in position for the driver to turn it and operate the whip.

A handy adjustable bracket for use on painters' easels has a sleeve to fit around the upright legs of the easel, with an L-shaped arm pivoted in each sleeve to engage notches in the legs when in a lowered position, allowing the sleeve to be raised or lowered when not engaging the notches.

Runaway horses can be brought under control by a new dashboard attachment, which has a base bolted to the dashboard, with a lip pivoted to clamp to rein against the base when pulled from the front, a backward pull releasing it for tightening the reins when a new hold is taken by the driver.

Explained.

Mrs. Watson—I broke one of those eggs you sold me into a cup, and the white of it was all green.

Grocer—Certainly, mum. It's all right, mum. Those eggs is laid by grass-fed hens.—Somerville Journal.

Marie Bashkirtseff. Another batch of Marie Bashkirtseff's private thoughts are to be published.

Preparing for a "Devel."

One of the most remarkable documents that have ever come under our observation is to be found in the case of ex parte Scoggin, 6 Tex. App. 546. Mr. Scoggin was under indictment for the murder of one William Gerrard, and an extract from a memorandum book in defendant's handwriting and found near the body ran as follows:

As this may be the last evening that I pass ever on earth, May heaven bless me and the man that I am going to die, for we have been traveling together some time and have felt some of the same things. I have bought the sum of \$25 and have agreed to fight this Devil night of our Lord, and as one of us has to die May heaven bless us, as this is the last half hour on earth with one of us. I am a Prosever now and forever. Written by Jesse Scoggin, Bored and rased in Ta. Signed by William Judd, Bored in Illinois.

Mr. Scoggin's pety apparently brought victory to him in the "devel," for his adversary when found appeared to have been struck behind the ear by a 13 inch shell.—Law Notes.

O'Connell and Massey.

Laughter has been fatal to at least one bill in the house of commons. In the days of O'Connell Thomas Massey, who was a sworn foe to everything that suggested popery, introduced a bill to abolish the suffix "mas" from all words in our language and to substitute "tide," thus converting "Christmas" into "Christtide," and so on.

When he had ended his introductory speech, O'Connell got up and said: "Since the honorable member has such an insuperable objection to the word 'mas' why does he not set a good example by anglicizing his own name? In that case we should be quite willing to speak of him as Thotilde Tidey."

The house rolled with appreciative laughter, and Mr. Massey never recovered sufficient courage to speak of the bill again.

DON'T GET FOOT SORE, GET FOOT-EASE.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet, introduce tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frost-bitten feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsore, get Foot-Ease. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

She Was Willing.

Young Blifkins—Before you give me your answer, Miss Ethel, I want to tell you that I haven't a penny I can call my own, but I have a very good one, and only yesterday he said our home was sadly in need of a woman's guiding hand.

Miss Ethel—Well, you might mention to your father that I would not be averse to accepting a position as mother to his only boy.—Chicago News.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is usually caused by a flamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube becomes inflamed, the hearing is lost. It is not a permanent condition, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the tube is opened, the hearing will never be restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. The cause of deafness is usually a flamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube becomes inflamed, the hearing is lost. It is not a permanent condition, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the tube is opened, the hearing will never be restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MISS FLETCHER'S SUCCESS

The Daughter of a Former Governor of South Dakota Attains an Envious Position.

From the Oregon Independent, Salem, Ore. The daughter of Hon. J. H. Fletcher, formerly Governor of South Dakota, but now a resident of Salem, Oregon, has lately attained an enviable position. Her success is remarkable, especially when the fact is known that for some time it was feared her career would be shortened because of ill health.

Ex-Governor Fletcher, in speaking of the happy event in his daughter's life, said: